



The Outcast



im different thanyou

👁 10 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Gizmo

"Whats wrong with you!"She yelled

"I won't except this shit from you.....NOT NOW NOT EVER!!"She added

I CANT TAKE THIS I thought .I can't do it.....show them. I stood their motionless not looking her in the eyes. I felt like telling them but for what, for them to spill to the government what I was and who I was. The one who was so close to spreading the truth about them, what there were doing.....and HOW. Didn't they ever realize that in 1 year I've been sent into fifty foster homes! But no they were too stupid to actually realize I wasn't one of them.....I was more. Most of the time I felt like less but truly I am as capable of passing 8th grade 20 times in one year. I could run circles around these people but with what I was actually capable of why would I want to show it or in any case brag. My brain is 20 times the size its supposed to be. I looked like them but truly I wasn't. When ever I was at school I would look at a problem and know it in .35 seconds. It was like I was made for this type of thing. It was all there, Trigonometry If I showed them my Susdifects (Meaning Brain power) I was made with there would be issues with me,and the government. I knew everything I needed to survive. I didn't need to take this yelling at or anything the governments tries to put me through. I need to leave them. I needed to prove that

this government wasnt as perfect as everyone talks about. She told me to go to my room and think about what I've done but not to let anyone know my things and go do the set the people straight like I was

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